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THE PRIZE ESSAY.

By Lillian White of the Virginia High School.

Following is a copy of the essay, written by Miss Lillian White of the Virginia High School Class of '89, that won the American ensign now displayed on the Virginia Fourth Ward School building staff, offered by the Youth's Companion for the best essay on the "influence of the American flag when displayed over our public schools."

Through the ages, civilized nations have had some form of flags or tokens to symbolize national history and tradition, purpose, and aspiration. The "Ark" of the Covenant to the Hebrews, the "Cross" to the Crusaders, the "Eagle" of Napoleon to the French—all served a purpose in inspiring to deeds of valor and patriotism that is too well known to need recital here.

In periods of general ignorance and warfare, the masses, if not in slavery, were naturally patriotic. In ages when warfare was the great highway to distinction, the youth of a nation needed little in the way of symbol to stimulate patriotism. The deeds of heroes, in song and story, were everywhere rehearsed to the people. Young and old were made to feel the force of the question:

"And how can man die better,
Than facingillard odds,
For the ashes of his fathers,
And the temples of his gods?"

Yet, even in those times, flags and symbols were found invaluable aids to patriotism.

We live in an age distinct from all others—an age in which universal liberty and universal education are accepted axioms of government; an age in which there is a strong and growing disposition to substitute arbitration for war. There is, therefore, special need for cultivating "patriotism," as war the common incentive to it, is being tabooed. We Americans, certainly, are in no special danger from war; and yet we should never be prepared for war—war in defense of liberty and country. But there is a broader patriotism than that which pertains merely to armed defense of liberty and country. Good government, good education and good society, in other words the fair name and fame of our country, these are as properly the objects of patriotism as fighting in the armies of the country, or abiding or supporting those who fight.

The public schools, as the Hon. James Russell Lowell tells us, "are the martello-towers that guard our coasts." They are the workshops in which human minds, hearts and hands are being trained for the purpose of making intelligent, industrious and patriotic citizens. They are the primary temples of wisdom, humanity and liberty.

The American flag, more than any other that floats o'er land or water, typifies knowledge, virtue and patriotism—the prime characteristics of the fathers of the Republic.

"Flag of the free heart's hope and home;

By angel hands to valor given;

They stars have lit the wakin dome,

All add thy hues were born in heaven."

It therefore has its most appropriate place when floating over our free public schools. Constantly before the pupils it keeps the bravery of their fathers, their country's history—its victories, its progress and its character. In its white we read virtue and honor; in its red, valor and patriotism; in its stripes, the immortal thirteen States that wrested the Goddess of Liberty from the claws of the British lion; in its stars the grand galaxy of States that now constitute our Union—the solar system of liberty. In defense of liberty, union and freedom it has waved over the statesman, the warrior, the orator and the scholar for more than a hundred years. To them all it has been not only a thing of beauty but an inspiration to noble action—an object lesson on liberty, justice and progress. Let the boys and girls of to-day see that liberty poles are placed upon every school building in the land, and from each pole let the star spangled banner float.

"A slave cannot breathe the free air of England." Thank God, he cannot now breathe the free air of the United States. And when for a generation the American flag shall have floated over our free public schools, may it be said: No slave can breathe on land or sea in sight of that grandest and most powerful emblem of liberty.

LILLIAN WHITE.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

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We gave her Castoria.

When she was a child,

She cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss,

She clung to Castoria.

When she had children,

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50 Men's Suits.....	10 00	125 Boys' Suits.....	3 50
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75 Men's Suits.....	12 50	100 Boys' Suits.....	5 00
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100 Men's Suits.....	15 00	150 Boys' Suits.....	8 50
Worth \$20 00.		Worth \$12 50.	
150 Men's Suits.....	17 50	200 Knee Pants.....	50
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HATS!

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150 pairs Men's Shoes 2 00, worth 3 75	200 pairs Men's Boots 4 00, worth 5 50
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Largest and Most Elegant Stock Ever Displayed in Reno.

Repairing of fine Watches and Jewelry a specialty, and at LOWEST PRICES. All

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DECORATION DAY.

How It Was Observed In Reno.

Decoration Day was magnificently observed in Reno. The weather was cool but there was just a little too much wind at times. The "Star Spangled Banner," floated at half-mast from public and private buildings, and the procession was one of the longest and best ever seen here. Marshal Ducat and Aids managed everything in a very satisfactory manner. The music, the singing, the Grand Army exercises, the remarks of the President and Orator, and in fact all of the literary portion of the exercises were of a high order. The distribution of flowers at both cemeteries was very generous, and never before were the graves more beautifully bedecked.

The address of Hon. Geo. W. Baker, President of the Day, is herewith given in full:

Friends, Fellow Citizens, and Members of the Grand Army of the Republic: We are assembled to-day at the tomb of our departed loved ones and National heroes to give voice and expression to those sentiments of affection which their mortal remains exercise over the human heart.

What ceremonies could better illustrate the fond recollections which their memory inspires than to gather in the solemn presence of the dead and mingle with their sacred ashes the first and choicest blossoms of Spring? It is not in glittering bronze or polished marble that the wealth of affection is most potently displayed; but, rather, by those tender ministrations of loving hands, which suffer neither the blasts of Winter nor a torrid sun to obliterate from the bosom of Earth those grassy mounds, which are Nature's covering for the night of eternal rest.

lace not at my grave any gorgeous display—

Neither column nor shaft need this lonely watch keep;

But garland me over with blossoms of May,

Those jewels from heaven will soothe my long sleep.

Upon this solemn occasion is wafted back from the tablets of memory a realization of that withering sorrow, when Death, the usurper of all human joys, ruthlessly snatched from its mother's breast her panting babe; the blooming maiden from love's first embrace; the bride, with wedding garments for a shroud; the groom, while yet the honeymoon had scarce begun. The sainted mother, around whose gentle life were centered the affections of a household, is born to this sad citadel while the flesh and bloom of womanhood was still upon her cheek, and ere life's mission seemed yet half performed.

The loving father, upon whose manly bosom a devoted wife was sheltered from a cruel world, and helpless children clinging around his footsteps, as the vine of the sturdy oak—he, too, is here, cut off before his time by that fell destroyer of mortality. The flower of youth, the joy and sunshine of a happy home, are torn from these mounds of earth, moistened, not by the dew of heaven, but by bitter tears wrung from that great fountain of sorrow—the human heart.

These, my friends, are the sad and tender memories which moisten the eye and dim the sunlight of this bright May morning, and open afresh the wounds which time cannot efface; and yet, to die is but the breaking of a new dawn, where eternal sunshine guides the footstep to immortality, where shade and shadow, suffering and sorrow, after not her portals and have no abiding place therein. This is the anchor of hope which lightens the burdens of the soul and soothes the aching heart in those sad hours of sorrow and tribulation, while darkness seems to envelop the face of the earth. And to-day, while we perform these sad offices for the dead, we catch the echo from the further shore that "they are not dead, but sleepeth," and will one day welcome our coming to that glorious edifice, "that house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

We join in this solemn service that noble band of veterans, the Grand Army of the Republic, is offering that tribute of respect and gratitude to their fallen comrades, which their valor and patriotism so prominently deserves.

Although a quarter of a century has been added to the scroll of time since they offered up their lives, a willing sacrifice, upon the altar of their country, yet are their deeds of chivalry and devotion to the cause of liberty as fresh in the minds of every loyal American to-day as when the curtain fell in the last act in the drama of treason that memorable morning at Appomattox.

What a grand spectacle, my countrymen, do these ceremonies afford to the enlightened nations of the earth! Behold over sixty millions of people gathered around the sepulchre of the Nation's defenders, strewing their last resting place with Nature's choicest gifts.

Is not this unerring proof of the lofty civilization of our people, and their unswerving devotion and loyalty to that country and its institutions, which the valor of their sons so gallantly preserved?

This is not the proper time to rehash the glory of her achievements, or to refer length to that fierce and tempestuous struggle which maintained our autonomy and the union of these States. Its minutest details are indelibly stamped upon the memory of every loyal citizen of the Republic. But honor dictates the declaration that for earnest and self-sacrificing devotion to principle for uncompromising and unceasing heroism, the Grand Army of the Re-

public stands unparalleled in the annals of the world's history.

To you and your fallen companions the Nation owes a debt of gratitude, which neither place nor pension can ever repay. It is to the distinguished services of that noble army that we are indebted for the preservation and perpetuity of our present form of Government, and for the establishment upon this continent, in practice as well as theory, of that grand declaration of principles: "That all men, either white or black, are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness!"

By your dauntless bravery and never faltering determination the clanking chains and fates of hereditary bondmen were stripped from the loins of four millions of the human race, and dispelled the illusion so boldly asserted by one of their masters, that he would live to call the roll of his slaves around the base of the Bunker Hill Monument.

It is not then a source of unalloyed pleasure, my fellow-citizens, to realize that to-day in free America with the bands of Union unbroken, our people under one flag, the glorious Star Spangled Banner, meet in union with the Grand Army of the Republic and cover the graves of their fallen comrades with those precious gifts from God to man—Nature's beautiful flowers.

Then cover them over with beautiful flowers; Their marches are ended, life's labors are o'er;

The heritage won by their valor is ours;

May they reap their reward on Eternity's shore.

The following is the oration delivered by Col. R. H. Lindsay at Carson:

Friends, Fellow Citizens, and Members of the Grand Army of the Republic: To-day was performed a sweet service by visiting the "City of the Dead." Around us lay the mortal remains of friend and relatives; of the hero who fought in the battles of his country, and of the babe whose possibilities in this life were cut short by the unsparing hand of death. Our mission was, not to mourn the loss of those who have gone before, but to aid in preserving green the memory of him who was willing to die that we who live should enjoy a home and country where universal freedom dwelt.

The pages of history do not record the time when flowers were first used as an offering of sweet remembrance to the dead. From time immemorial the custom has been indulged in by the polished citizen of our sister republic, France, and by the savage tribes of South America. We but borrow the beautiful ceremony and adapt it to a purpose noble in every attribute of patriotism and citizenship. Over a quarter of a century ago this broad land—this goodly heritage of ours—was devastated by a fratricidal strife. The very foundations of our liberties were threatened. For five weary, anxious years, civil war raged, as such a war only can, until there was not a home in the land but marked its empty seat. Rebellion against the best Government ever framed by the hand of man for a time seemed in the ascendant. For months, for years, the fortunes of war wavered, until at last the god of battles cast the die in favor of the Union, of liberty, of right, of country and of home.

The old, old story of the sacrifices made, of life and treasure, the un-numbered and unknown dead, and the inestimable benefits according to the living, is an ever new tale to us. We came to-day with laurel and with cypress; with the sweet offerings of the dale and the hillside; with flowers rare and choice, and decked the graves of those who in the prime of their manhood obeyed the call of honor and of country, and went forth to do battle that we might revel in the blessings of a free land, with peace and plenty. A great peon of gratitude is wasted to-day from sixty million hearts, across the dark river, until it reaches the peaceful abode of those who recognize its deep resonance, and rest in the sweet assurance of duty done.

Foremost in the great realizations of the Civil War is a united country; united not only as integral parts of the same Government, but united in thought, in sentiment, in interests and ambitions. The people who a quarter of a century ago were arrayed in fierce battle against each other, one to cement, the other to disrupt the union of these States, to-day vie one with the other in acts of loyalty to the Union and expressions of patriotism and love of country. To-day the chivalry of the South is blended with the hardihood and industry of the North, and at least an older and wiser people is the result. To-day in the Carolinas the native of Maine weaves a garland of palmetto leaves to place upon the grave of him who wore the grey, while he who first saw the light under a Southern sky, joins with us in strewing daisies on the last resting place of him who wore the blue.

"So with an equal splendor
The morning sun's rays fall;
With a touch impartially tender,
On the blossoms blooming for all.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day,
Bordered with gold the blue,
Mellowed with gold the gray."

History does not show a parallel case; one where a people are to-day writhing in the agonies of civil strife, with all its train of discord, hates, revenges, victories, defeats and bitter disappointments, and by the force of the power inherent in the people themselves are to-morrow blessed beyond all the nations of the earth in the enjoyment of brotherly love, peace, plenty, and to spare.

To-day, while we honor our dead, is it not fitting that we question if the living have worthy guarded and kept all for

which our honored heroes gave their lives? Have we performed our public duties in the spirit which animated them? Have we been faithful and vigilant custodians of the trust which they left in our hands? Are we preparing to transmit to our children unstained and unimpaired the rich legacy of liberty and patriotism which we received from the heroes of Shiloh and Gettysburg? Or do we need even while we eulogize our dead to chide our own carelessness and sound a note of warning to ourselves?

Members of the Grand Army, to you and your fallen comrades we owe all there is of greatness in our Republic to-day, and if you, to save the nation from the blight and curse of slavery, were willing to suffer, and to die if needs be, to accomplish that grand end, though we meet the condemnation of the powerful should we hesitate to ring the tocsin of warning when we see other and as great dangers now threatening the perpetuity of our institutions? What more befitting place to sound the alarm than over the graves of Grant, of Sheridan, of Thomas, of Hancock, of Logan, and thousands of others who in life performed the parts allotted to them with fearlessness, honor and fidelity?

Before the war slavery was the ruler of American politics, and the reign of the money bags had not begun. Twenty-five years before the war you could count all the great millionaires upon your finger tips, and the man who was possessed of a hundred thousand dollars was accounted rich. Twenty-five years before the war the great railroad lines were not built, the great cities not constructed, the telegraph, and electric light, and even petroleum unknown, and the web of complex industries with which the land is now laced was then unspun. In three days money had not lost its modesty and it deserved to infuse and high character. Astor's post book-keeper (Fitz Green Hallieck) was received in houses to which Astor himself was not invited, and New York capitalists waited upon penniless Agassiz and insolvent Webster. Corporations begged of Legislatures neither lands nor bonds, but were content with the privilege of life. Men did not seek trusts in order to violate them. Embezzlement by stock expansion was unknown. The legislator who sold his vote made arrangements to depart from the country, and bank defalcation and bank burglary kept step of fellow convicts. War was an educator, but the tree of knowledge with its crimson leaves yielded evil fruit as well as good.

The obliterating of slavery, the return to peaceful occupations of hundreds of thousands of artisans, farmers and laborers, a phenomenal growth of inventive genius, together with a vastly increased immigration, in a few years made the marks of industry in the nation keen with wealth. The two oceans were tied together by means of iron bands. The people of the uttermost part of the nation were brought together in commercial relations, and the great resources of the country were by the industry, intelligence, and indomitable pluck of the American people turned to such account that colossal fortunes counted by the millions are to-day a menace to our liberties. In our land to-day the owner of fifty millions yields more power than the President of the United States, and the owner of ten millions can control the Legislature and choose the officers of a State. Nor is such power exercised only in feeble and frontier States; Nevada is not the only Commonwealth disgraced by the subtreachery of rotten boroughs. To do the bidding of the powerful because of wealth, older, more sober, more cultured, more seeming virtuous sisters permit the haggard harlots of the caucus and the lobby to ply their nasty vocation unchecked, and unwhipped by justice.

A fortune of five million dollars represents the blood and sweat of thousands of artisans, mechanics and laborers; the tears of women and children, and no single life can legitimately accumulate it without wrong to his fellow man. If the resources of the country are so prolific as to make the accumulations of such fortunes as fifty and one hundred millions a possibility, then indeed is it time that May-day demonstrations be made, and that the laborer keep some little share of these immense profits by increased pay and shorter hours of labor.

There are perhaps those within the reach of my voice who will call this "Socialism." Well, that enduring word is made sponsor for most protests against the existing order of things. But I say to you, on the contrary, that this is Americanism, pure and simple. I am sounding a solemn warning against the day when the horrors of socialism in its worst sense may devastate our homes. Nihilism will follow the tyranny of plutocracy just as surely as it has followed the despotism of autocracy; and my friends it follows both as surely as the pendulum swings in equal arcs. The laws of the Almighty are not variable, neither do they know the shadow of turning. To-day the laborer asks the capitalist for eight hours, and the opportunity to cast his ballot without dictation; deny him this and to-morrow he may demand the capitalist's all—even to his heart's blood.

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The power of capital in this land is immeasurable and practically has no bounded license. It demands of every man in America who lives out of reach of a gas factory, or an electric plant, to pay treble prices for the poor privilege of light. The occult current that bears the tides, joyous or sad, to your home, is made subservient to the power of capital, and you are compelled to pay a triple tribute to Crosses; deny yourself a gift from heaven to man which will yet be as free as the air we breathe.

Aggregated wealth systematically and

company, set no new faces. Silently they even ostentatiously avoids the payment of its share of taxation, putting the burdens of government on the poor.

The growth or decay of cities, and the fortune or bankruptcy of individuals are promoted by corporate managers. Laws against trusts are their playthings.

Monopolies in transportation, monopolies in light, monopolies in fuel, monopolies in land, monopolies in water, monopolies in mines, monopolies in sugar, beef and flour, these are the corporate vampires who sit upon the Republic, which our soldiers fought to preserve and pack its life-blood whilst they fan it to continued slumber with their ebon wings laden with the odors of bribe and menance. These are the powerful despots, who enter the temple and tear the bandage from the eyes of American justice, who attempt to rule this land with a rod of iron, and whose arrogance has become so open that they no longer take pains to conceal it. Do I strike wide of the mark when I assert that this shame-faced arrogance is used in many instances to hurl from place honest and capable judges, who, in endeavoring to uphold the majesty and dignity of the law, dare to render opinions inimical to the grasping interests of these rapacious wealth gatherers? The threadbare coat and raveled sleeve of honest poverty walks your streets to-day, the victim of corporate wealth, whose honest demands he denied.

A practical illustration of the grossly sinful practices of the wealthy creditor classes in the United States to-day, to enhance their own already plethoric purses, and at the same time make the poor poorer by making money scarce and labor cheap, is found in "the great crime of 1873," by which the money of the people was degraded to a commodity, and the greater crime of permitting the stupendous fraud against the Nation to remain on its Statutes. Pledges, promises and platforms of all political parties alike, seem but so many air-built castles to which the toiling masses are pointed as houses of refuge, but which are in reality the veriest deadfalls of treachery.

Legislation is degenerating into a question of how much. Is it not a fact that the poor soldier, who has his wounds to speak for his services to his country, is debarred from the privilege of a paltry pension, because some piece of paper or red tape has been swept away in the carnage of battle, or worn out by the lapse of time; yet the railroad land grabber is filled to surfeit with the Nation's wealth, without consideration except, perhaps, it be "wine and wine and worse" by which he debauches the legislator?

Here let us draw the curtain, the truth will not bear the telling. "Oh, for a new Savior to walk in this grand temple, that our legion-tilled from slavery, repaired with their toil and cemented with their life-blood, and scourge the scoundrels who defile it, saying as of old, 'My house is a house of prayer, but ye have made it a den of thieves.'"

"Vice is a monster of such hideous mein, That to be hated, needs but to be seen; But seen too oft, familiar with its face, We first endure, then pity, then embraco."

The hugging has arrived with us.

This same cancerous disease—the selfish cruel reign of wealth—ate the vitals of ancient Rome, and it fell, the gib and taunt of those who rule the earth by "Divine right."

Will our grand fabric, with its 70,000,000 population, 22,000 miles of sea coast, and a network of iron roads, lacing and binding its many climates and diverse interests into one grand and sublime structure, with a unity of purpose—national greatness—crumble to decay, from the effects of this same sore on the body politic? No, a thousand times no! Not so long as the American public school is permitted to work out our salvation on the plan of an absolute and total division between the practical education which makes breadwinners and that which fits us for a life hereafter. The experience of the ages and blood of thousands gone before, teach us that sectarianism and the public school, religion and politics will not mix. The mothers of the Nation will, by the force of their love of home and of the children they bear, raise up a new generation of men who will be taught that patriotism and love of country is better than gold; that personal worth and intellect are not to be weighed in the balance with filthy lucre.

Are we entitled to a man who is fearless, honest, capable, and industrious; such a man is Judge Bigelow. We therefore ask President Harrison to lend a helping hand, as the power is with him, and in making this appointment, help the people of Nevada to disfigure the sign that has so long hung over us—"The Roten Borogh."

It is not the people's fault that this sign was painted; it was the bosses who did it. Now we ask: give the people their choice, and that choice is R. R. Bigelow.

Will Put on a Fast Train:

A new fast train from Chicago to California will be put on the Atchison Railroad Sunday next. It will shorten the fastest time heretofore made between these points by twenty-four hours. The time consumed between Chicago and San Francisco will be ninety-six hours.

A report from Alamosa that a wonderfully rich strike has been made in the Goldsboro mine, Southern Colorado, which is owned by Senator Tom Bowen. A solid streak of gold an inch thick, runs through the mine. Ten days ago a pocket was opened from which \$200,000 has been taken. The strike has created the greatest excitement in the southern part of the State.

The House Foreign Affairs Committee has authorized a favorable report on Mr. Creary's bill authorizing the United States to cooperate in a preliminary survey for a transcontinental railway to connect the two Americas and appropriating \$65,000 for the United States' share of the expenses.

High authority says that Secretary Noble is considering the matter of resigning and accepting the chairmanship of one of the Pacific railroads. It is also rumored that Commissioner of Pensions Green B. Raag, will soon resign.

Pocketbook Lost:

A black morocco pocketbook was lost in Reno or between Reno and Verdi. The name of O. H. Counter is on the inside. Return to this office and receive a suitable reward.

Jul 1st

Post Commander,

W. L. Bechtler, Adjutant,

John F. Mulligan, Post Master,

DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL

PRICE OF DAILY JOURNAL,
12½ CENTS PER WEEK.

BREVITIES.

To-morrow will be "Steamer Day".
Gabriel Cohn was in town yesterday.

A cold wave swept over this section yesterday.

The Commissioners will be in session to-morrow.

D. O. Mills went through for the East yesterday morning.

S. O. Wells and daughter leave to-night on a trip to Los Angeles.

Lindsay's Larson oration created a great deal of talk at the Capital City.

J. H. Dobinson, Mr. Newlands' Secretary, came up from the Bay Friday morning.

C. J. Beckowitz the fat Union soldier boy, who "decorated" at Carson, was in town yesterday.

Charley May, of Aurora, was in Reno yesterday, on his way to the Bay. He will remain over a day or two on his return trip.

Baptist Church—Rev. T. P. Bradshaw will preach this morning at 11 o'clock. Sunday School at 12:15. Preaching this evening by Rev. C. L. Fisher at 7:30.

The addition in the rear of the Palace Hotel is being taken down, and the rooms are offered for sale. Any person who can use the same advantageously should apply at once to purchase, and get a good bargain.

Bob Lambert is at his old stand in the Chase & Church corner and fully prepared to take care of his old customers, as well as new ones. For a nice clean shave, No. 1. hair cut, or a shampoo, count on Bob.

The fourth quarterly meeting of this conference year will be held in the M. E. Church to-day. Love-feast at 10 A. M. Baptismal service at 11, followed by the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. The evening service will consist of a reception of young converts, followed by a great praise meeting.

The JOURNAL pays \$125 per month for telegraphic dispatches. That is not much, but it is more than any paper in the State pays, except the Enterprise, and that is owned by Mackay and Verlington, and they can afford to pay twenty times as much as the JOURNAL, still the JOURNAL is only one bit a week, delivered by carrier.

A Great Special Sale.

F. Levy & Bro. announce an immense special clearance sale of \$30,000 worth of dry and fancy goods, at a great sacrifice, commencing to-morrow, June 2d. Such a chance has never before been offered by this house, and they ask the public to call and see how the goods are marked down, and how much can be bought for little money. The ladies can not afford to miss this chance. The goods are known to be first-class, and first come will be first served. Read the column announcement elsewhere and be governed accordingly.

A Fine Market.

John Fraser is now established in his new and elegant quarters in the Pawning building, east side of Virginia street, and fully prepared to supply old friends and the public generally with choice beef, mutton, pork, veal, lamb, sausages, hams, bacon, lard and all the articles of life that are a part of a first-class market. Read Jack's new ad, in another column.

Ah There, Cadets.

The Military Inspector will inspect the Military Department of the University to-morrow morning.

When Baby was sick,

We gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child,

She cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss,

She clung to Castoria.

When she had Children,

She gave them Castoria.

Congregational Church services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

Mrs Steele, of the Steele Home for colored children, of Chattanooga, Tenn., will deliver an address at the evening hour. The public cordially invited to come and learn of the grand work being done in the South in the interest of the freedmen.

Mormon Immigrants.

Special to the JOURNAL.

New York, May 31.—The Contract Labor Inspectors have been considering the question of detaining a thousand Mormon converts who will arrive soon. Mormon elders claim the immigrants are not under any contract. It was finally decided not to detain any, but to take a full memorandum and afterward, should investigation disclose any contract case, the people could be easily reached. The Mormons are pleased at the result of the conference.

Baseball Yesterday.

National—Boston 8, Pittsburgh 9; Philadelphia 8, Cleveland 3; Brooklyn 7, Chicago 4; New York 8, Cincinnati 12.

Players—Boston 17, Buffalo 6; Brooklyn 2; Cleveland 3; New York 23, Pittsburgh 3; Philadelphia 4; Chicago 5.

Coast—San Francisco 8, Stockton 7; Sacramento 6, Oakland 3.

American—Brooklyn 1, St. Louis 6; Syracuse 4, Toledo 5; Rochester 4; Louisville 1; Columbus 2, Philadelphia 3.

NEWS OF THE MORNING.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FATAL COLLISION ON THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD BASEBALL.

A Family Poisoned—Senator Carlisle Gives His Views on Government Warehouses.

Opposed to Government Warehouses Special to the JOURNAL.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Senator Carlisle has written a letter to B. F. Howard, at Tuskegee, Alabama, in response to a request for views upon the bill providing for a system of Government warehouses for farm products, upon which products Treasury notes only can be issued. The Senator expresses a strong opposition to the operations. The only effectual remedy is to reverse the policy which produced it.

In conclusion Senator Carlisle says, even if it could be conclusively shown that this or any similar scheme would be pecuniarily beneficial to any particular class of people he would still be unalterably opposed to it because, in his opinion, it would be another vile and dangerous departure from the principles upon which our political institutions are founded.

Crushed to Death.

Special to the JOURNAL.

OROVILLE, Cal., May 31.—Leonard Anderson, 19 years old, and son of A. E. Anderson, Chairman of the Butte county Board of Supervisors, was killed in the Gold Bank quartz mine at Forbestown this morning. Anderson got caught in the cog-wheels of the machinery running the pumps and was crushed to death.

He Was Drowned While Insane.

Special to the JOURNAL.

SACRAMENTO, May 31.—The motion for a new trial of Chas. Freeman, convicted of murdering Feeney, by drowning him in a water barrel, was argued in Judge Van Vleet's Court to-day. Affidavits were presented tending to show Freeman was insane. The matter was then taken under advisement by the Court.

A Collision.

Special to the JOURNAL.

DENVER, May 31.—A special from North Platte, Neb., says: The westbound Union Pacific limited express drawn by two engines collided with a switch engine this morning. The engine was demolished. Engineer Coleman, of the express train, was killed. Coleman's fireman was injured but it is not thought fatally.

Oregon Crops.

Special to the JOURNAL.

PORTLAND, May 31.—The following was telegraphed to-day by the Oregon Weather Bureau to the Chief of the Signal Office at Washington: "Crops are now assured. Frost did slight damage in the mountain country. Fruit prospects are excellent. More rain will be beneficial but good growing weather now prevails."

Attempted Suicide.

Special to the JOURNAL.

SACRAMENTO, May 31.—Mrs. W. E. Oughton, widow of the foreman of the State Printing Office, who died yesterday afternoon, attempted suicide with morphine. Doctors tried to relieve her, but it is feared she will die.

Our Goods are Known to be First-Class.

Special to the JOURNAL.

John Fraser is now established in his new and elegant quarters in the Pawning building, east side of Virginia street, and fully prepared to supply old friends and the public generally with choice beef, mutton, pork, veal, lamb, sausages, hams, bacon, lard and all the articles of life that are a part of a first-class market. Read Jack's new ad, in another column.

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When she had Children,

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KISSES.

A prominent physician calls the kiss "an elegant disseminator of disease." He says, "never spread by it, so are lung diseases." Our graver and sappier vagabonds evidently know not such as he, and the old fox says the kiss is good for the heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, and for making our women healthy and blooming that kiss may be kisses. This can surely be done by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is simply magical in curing disease, peculiar to females. It is a simple formula of various herbs and roots, and the length of time will be no more irregularity, headache, bearing-down sensations, nervous prostration, general debility and kindred ailments.

It is the only medicine for women sold by druggists, the bestative manufacturer and the manufacturer, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

Copyright, 1888.

A. Leibow & Judson.)

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VERDI MILL CO.

VERDI MILL CO.,

VERDI, WASHOE CO., NEVADA.

CAPITAL STOCK - - \$40,000

O. LONKEY, President J. F. CONDON, Manager and Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

O. LONKEY, J. F. CONDON, G. C. POWNING.

Water Power, Run Night and Day; Electric Light; Latest and Improved Machinery.

MANUFACTURE

DRESSED LUMBER OF ALL KINDS

VIZ

FLOORING, CEILING, RUSTIC, BEVEL SIDING AND SURFACED LUMBER

FRUIT AND PACKING BOXES.

PICKETS, LATH AND SHINGLES, SAWDUST FOR MARKET, KINDELING WOOD, ETC., ETC.

Mouldings, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Door and Window Frames, Trimmings, Scroll Work, and all the late styles of East Lake Doors and Interior Finish for Dwellings and Stores.

CLEAR AND COMMON LUMBER FOR SALE

ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS: VERDI MILL CO., VERDI, WASHOE CO., NEVADA

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE CHEAPEST! THE BEST!

TASSELL BROTHERS.

Powning's New Building, East Side of Virginia Street. Are constantly receiving direct from the Leading Manufacturers of the United States [the Largest and Most Complete Stock of

Fine



FOR GENTLEMAN.

Shoes, Slippers and General Footgear for Ladies, Youths and Misses. That have ever been received in this city. The public is invited to call and inspect them. Meets and Shoes made to Order. Repairing Neatly Done. Leather and Fine

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

D. A. BENDEE, President G. W. MAPES, Vice-President. O. T. BENDEE, Cashier. GEORGE H. TAYLOR, Assistant Cashier.

First National Bank
RENO, NEVADA.

Cash Capital, \$200,000.

Surplus, \$75,000.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to our care Foreign and Domestic Exchange bought and sold.

PRINCIPAL CORRESPONDENTS:

BANK OF CALIFORNIA, San Francisco; AM. EXCHANGE & PAY BANK, NEW YORK; BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO., London; CONTINENTAL NAT. BANK, Chicago; BANCA DE' NAPOLI, Genoa, Italy.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

W. O. H. MARTIN, A. H. MANNING, G. W. MAPES, D. A. BENDEE, O. T. BENDEE, ALLEN A. CURTIS, F. M. LEE,

THE BANK OF NEVADA.

THE BANK OF NEVADA,

RENO, NEVADA.

Capital Stock, fully subscribed, \$300,000.

WILL BUY AND SELL EXCHANGE ON SAN FRANCISCO, NEW YORK London and the principal Eastern and European Cities.

OFFICERS: M. D. FOLEY President E. S. OSBURN Cashier

M. E. WARD Vice President

DIRECTORS: Daniel Meyer, of San Francisco; M. D. Foley, of Eureka; Geo. Russell, of Elko

M. E. Ward, J. N. Evans, C. C. Powning and L. Abrahams, of Reno.

STOCKHOLDERS: Daniel Meyer, M. Brown, L. Brown and William Fries, of San Francisco; Brattell & Brody, of Elko; M. D. Foley, B. H. Donnelly, W. E. Griffin, John Torre, H. Johnson, of Eureka; M. Healey, of Susanville; Thee, Winters, of Wallace Valley; H. Whited, of Wadsworth; C. C. Powning, N. Evans, B. H. Bolin, L. Abrahams, W. H. Gould, Sol Levy, M. E. Ward, R. S. Osburn, R. H. Lindsay, W. D. Phillips, Z. Cohn, T. V. Julien, L. J. Flint, Mrs. H. Barker, J. H. Mitchell, W. M. Anderson, of Reno.

Will Transact a General Banking Business.

Mining and other Stocks Bought and Sold on Commission.

Agents for Several First-Class Insurance Companies.

WIELAND BEER.

WIELAND'S LAGER.
ADOLPH BAIL.

Sole Agent for the State of Nevada for the sale of the John Wieland Brewing Company's celebrated pure and

GENUINE LAGER BEER.
Headquarters and bottling house at —

RENO, NEVADA.

Favorable terms given to the wholesale trade, and all orders for general and family use promptly filled and attended to.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE PALACE

— IS —

RENO'S LEADING HOTEL

— IT HAS —

Light Sunny Rooms,
Restaurant Attached;

Fine Billiard Parlor,

EVERY ATTENTION PAID TO GUESTS. Fully equipped, comfortable accommodations in every department. The hotel is well-located, being in open-day and night, and every attention is shown travelers.

AL. WHITE.

CARRIAGES AND PHAÉONS.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE FINEST LOT

of double and single Carriages, Buggies and Phaéons ever brought to market.

Agent for the Celebrated —

Studebaker and U. S. Carriage Co.,

OF OHIO.

— A Fine Assortment of —

FRAZER CARTS AND BUGGIES.

I also carry a large stock of Iron Arches and Hardwood in endless variety, and do

A General Blacksmithing Business,

Shop, corner Fourth and Sierra Sts., Reno

Nevada. Give me a call and be convinced.

W. J. LUKE.

Also for the appointment of a

State Central Committee.

The basis of representation of the respective

communities in the said Convention shall be the delegation for each state or district of 25 votes or over cast for the Harrison and Morton Electors, aggregating 146 delegates, apportioned as follows

Churchill County.....

Douglas.....

Elko.....

Esmeralda.....

Eureka.....

Lander.....

Lincoln.....

Lyon.....

Nye.....

Storey.....

Wasco.....

White Pine.....

Total.....

146

In the State, being always provided with the best

of everything.

Give Mr. Davis a call and be convinced

myself

of the best.

THE BAR IS SECOND TO NONE

In the State, being always provided with the best

of everything.

R. W. PARRY,

PROPRIETOR OF

EUREKA

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,

STOCK CORRALES AND SALES.

Reno, Nevada. First-Class Turn-outs

Transient Stock Carefully Provided For.

CHARGES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

— FOR —

WINDSOR AND NEWTON'S

Artists' Materials.

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS AND

TOILET ARTICLES.

— GO TO —

HODGKINSON'S DRUG STORE,

Virginia Street, Reno.

RENO LIVERY AND FEED STABLE

Opposite the R. R. Depot, Reno.

J. A. POTHOFF, PROPRIETOR.

Horses, Wagges and Maddle Horses

— TO LET —

Best Turnouts Constantly on Hand.

— Horses Boarded by the Day, Week or Month.

PACIFIC BREWERY,

Reno Soda Works and Granite

SALOON.

— J. G. KERTH,

Successor to George Becker.

Beer by the Glass, Quart, Bottle or Keg at shortest notice.

No Lager Beer of the Best Quality always on hand.

Orders from the country receive prompt attention.

Commercial Row, Reno, Nevada.

APRIL

PALACE RESTAURANT,

IN PALACE HOTEL, RENO, NEVADA.

J. GODFREY, Proprietor.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS,

DAY OR NIGHT.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE

The public can rest assured that the Palace Restaurant will be maintained in a first-class manner.

UNION SALOON.

NORTHWEST CORNER OF VIRGINIA AND

Second Streets, RENO.

CHASE & CHURCH. Proprietors.

The best quality of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Fine Billiard and Pool Tables arranged for the accommodation of guests.

Moore's Brands of Whisky & Spirits

Call and See Us.

POLITICAL.

REPUBLICAN

State Convention.

{ REPUBLICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE, VIRGINIA CITY, Nev., May 20, 1890.

At a meeting of the Republican State Central Committee of Nevada, held this day, it was ordered that

Republican State Convention

— BE HELD AT —

VIRGINIA CITY,

— ON —

Thursday, Sept. 4, 1890

At 2 o'clock P.M. for the purpose of nominating a full State Ticket, viz

Member of Congress,

Governor,

Lieutenant Governor,

Judge of the Supreme Court,

Clerk of the Supreme Court,

Secretary of State,

State Treasurer,

Surveyor General,

State Printer,

Superintendent of Public Instruction,

Four Judges of the District Court,

Two Members of Board of Regents of

State University.

Also for the appointment of a

State Central Committee.

The basis of representation of the respective

communities in the said Convention shall be the delegation for each state or district of 25 votes or over cast for the Harrison and Morton Electors, aggregating 146 delegates, apportioned as follows

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Nye.....

Storey.....

Wasco.....

White Pine.....

Total.....

146

The several Republican County Central Committees will call a